

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

2 Chapter 1: Becoming an Audience Member Right After Graduation!

Taoist Academy.

At the entrance of the Administrative Office.

There were two rows of chairs, and many young people dressed in blue robes were sitting on them, all looking at the office expectantly.

Creak~

The door opened.

A little Taoist, wearing a long robe and looking a bit dejected, walked out.

“Taoist brother, how is it?”

“Sigh, assigned as the master of a Taoist temple!”

Despite being assigned as the master of a Taoist temple, the young Taoist didn’t look happy at all.

Because it meant that this temple must be in a remote and desolate place where there is no sign of life within a ten-mile radius.

Hearing the words of this little Taoist,

Many Taoist practitioners who were waiting for their graduation assignments showed nervousness on their faces.

This so-called ‘temple master’ not only worked in a place where birds don’t even poop, but also only received a few hundred dollars in special allowances as salary.

“Next one, Xuanqing, come in and listen to your assignment!”

Xuanqing stood up from his seat.

...

Entering the room.

Across a polished wooden desk, there was an incense burner, and a Taiji diagram hung on the wall.

This was a minimalist style office.

Behind the desk sat an old man with white hair and reading glasses. His hair might be all white due to his age, but his face was glowing, and he looked spirited.

“Birth name Su Chen, Daoist name Xuanqing, from Qinglin city, Liucheng county...Native place, Taoist scripture “The Supreme Profound Treasure of The Infinite Measure of the Uppermost Wonderful Scripture for Delivering People”, “The Supreme Sensing Chapter”. Average score 92.”

Having said so much in one breath,

The elder Daoist grabbed a thermo cup on the desk and moistened his throat.

“Your scores are good, but all the famous temples are filled now. Do you want to wait or be assigned as a temple master?”

A hint of appreciation could be seen in the elder Daoist’s eyes.

“Answering senior, I intend to start working as soon as possible!”

Xuanqing said calmly.

Hearing this,

The old Daoist priest couldn’t help showing a surprised expression on his face.

For most of the graduated little Taoists, who wouldn’t want to stay in the big famous temples, which are close to the city and offer welfare benefits comparable to civil servants?

“With your scores, if there is an opening in the famous temples, they will surely arrange you there first. Have you thought it through?” The elder Daoist asked once again for confirmation.

“I’ve made up my mind!”

Xuanqing’s expression remained unchanged, and he nodded slightly.

“Sigh~” The elder Daoist sighed and took out a map from the drawer.

This map had densely arranged little dots, almost half of which were circled by a red pen.

These circled dots indicated the vacant temples at the moment.

Speaking of which,

The Taoist sects declined nowadays, and the population is distributed unevenly. The famous mountains are crowded while the remote temples are undervalued.

As a lone Taoist like Xuanqing, he didn't care much about welfare benefits. Having a place to stay was enough, which was in line with the teachings of Taoism.

Taking the map,

Xuanqing randomly pointed to a circle on the map without choosing.

"Senior, I choose this one."

"Changling Mountain Range, Qingping Mountain, Qingping Temple..." The old Daoist adjusted his reading glasses, looking somewhat surprised, "Your Taoist name contains 'Qing', and this temple also has 'Qing', quite a match!"

"Alright, the dean will personally issue the Lu card this afternoon, remember to arrive early!"

"Thank you, senior!"

Xuanqing bowed slightly, pinched a Yin and Yang Fish hand seal, and paid his respects.

...

The time came in the afternoon.

There were only a few people scattered in the Lu card issuing hall.

Clearly, most of the Taoists who graduated chose to change professions or wait for vacancies, rather than take up positions in those remote places where birds don't even shit.

"After the granting of the Lu card, you will become the master of a Taoist temple, and your words and actions will represent the Taoist School. I hope that you will follow the law, abide by morality, and don't do..."

The president who spoke was also an old daoist with white hair and beard, except that he wore a purple robe, representing the position of Heavenly Master in the Taoist School.

The opening remarks were over.

Entering the main subject, the granting of the Lu card began.

The ceremony was not complicated; first, they paid homage to the Three Pure Ones, then burned incense and recited the proclamation.

Finally.

The Heavenly Master and president personally sent out the utensils for granting the Lu cards to everyone.

These included: Lu card, daoyin, stamp, master's treasure, morning mace, imperial decree, ghost-beating stick, peach wood sword... and so on.

In addition, each person received four sets of clothes: two sets of green robes and two sets of yellow robes. The former were for everyday wear, while the latter were for conducting rituals.

Up to now, the development of the Taoist School includes various instruments and ceremonies, which are comprehensive and practical.

Eventually.

Xuanqing received his share.

The most noteworthy and important tool among them was the 'Lu card'

It was a rectangular jade card.

On its front, it engraved 'Taiji Palace selected Scholar, Left Judge of Wulei Institute, and concurrently manages the Thunderbolt Department.'

On its back, it engraved the two characters 'Xuanqing'.

The former represented the Daoist Officials who were granted the Lu card, while the latter represented their Daoist name.

It is worth mentioning that.

Daoist officials are ranked from the lowest to the highest, starting from grade nine (standard and associate), grade eight (standard and associate)... and so on.

All the way to the standard first grade – 'Serving as a senior minister in the Jade Palace of Divine Thundering under the Golden Canopy in the Nine Heavens, concurrently

appointed as an inspector of the divine thundering jade government affairs, and in charge of all thundering affairs'

Generally speaking, newly granted officials usually start at the associate ninth grade as the 'Five Thunder Institute Right Judge'.

However, due to Xuanqing's direct appointment as the temple master, he was granted the standard ninth grade as the 'Left Judge'.

Although it may seem like a trivial second-to-last ranking, it would be a big deal to ordinary mountain and earth gods in mythology, who would have to respectfully salute and call out 'Greetings, Daoist priest Xuanqing.'

.....

Three days later.

Qingping Mountain, atop the Changling Mountain Range.

It took more than an hour to climb the mountain alone.

What appeared in front of the eyes was a gate built of green bricks and walls covered with green moss.

"No wonder no one wants to take on the role of the temple master in this remote Taoist temple, even if the academy offers it!"

Xuanqing wiped the sweat from his forehead, thinking to himself.

Pushing open the gate.

Creak~

The sound of an old, rural wooden door echoed.

After entering the Taoist temple, the sight was a small courtyard with a ground mixed with sand, stones, and mud, where weeds grew wildly.

Apparently, this temple had been abandoned for a long time.

"It seems...there's a lot of work to be done!"

Xuanqing shook his head.

As he would be living here for a long time in the future, he wandered around the Taoist temple to become familiar with the place.

After searching around.

He found that although the Taoist temple was small, it had all the necessary functional rooms.

“I didn’t expect it to be a descendants’ temple!”

Xuanqing exclaimed.

The so-called Taoist temples are divided into two types: one is a temple in the forest, and the other is a temple for descendants.

The former is similar to a public Taoist temple, while the latter is passed down from master to disciple, and temple property can be inherited.

Of course.

All land is now state-owned, so the idea of inheritance has long since vanished.

What’s more surprising is.

Next to the well in the backyard, a hand-operated water pump can still be used.

3 Chapter 2: Introducing Qi into the Body!

Leaving the backyard, he came to the Hall of the Three Pure Ones.

Before he started cleaning, he must first worship the ancestral master.

First, he cleared the spider webs around the base of the wall, then swept away the dust, and finally lit an incense.

“Today, as the disciple who is taking over the responsibility of the Qingping temple, I ask for the blessing of the ancestral master,” he said.

Xuanqing lit an incense and then kowtowed in front of the Three Pure Ones statue.

Interestingly, many people often confuse ‘kowtow and salute.’

Kowtowing is a form of kneeling worship, and moreover, it is the highest of the ‘nine bows’. When one kneels and bends down to the ground, the forehead must touch the ground, and one must pause for a moment before continuing to the next bow.

After completing the ritual.

Next, it was time for the grand cleaning of the entire Taoist temple.

Of course.

Before that, he had to go to town to buy some daily necessities.

...

A week passed.

From the front yard to the back, from the side hall to the guest room, the entire Taoist temple was entirely renovated thanks to Xuanqing's efforts.

During this time, he cleaned, disinfected the well, repaired the roof, checked electrical lines, replaced light bulbs, and bought a new small diesel generator.

Notably.

He also took the time to go to the county to set up an internet connection at the business hall. Originally, they refused to set up the internet, but after the Provincial Religious Affairs Bureau made a call to the county, it was finally sorted out.

These days, even setting up an internet connection needs connections, tsk tsk~

"Huff!"

"I can finally rest!" Xuanqing leaned on the wooden bed and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

A week of intense work left him with a sore back and waist, and an aching body.

Xuanqing took out his phone.

He opened a chat group in his WeChat called 'Immortal Cultivation and Everlasting Youth Group.'

There were not many group members. Including Xuanqing, there were only twelve people in total – all of them newly graduated Daoists who had become monastery masters right after their graduation.

"Sigh, this place is so remote. There's not even a bird here."

"Daoist Friends, I must have had the worst luck in my eight previous lives. There isn't even running water in this deserted place."

"Same here, look at the photos I am sending...jpg"

"Regret, should have waited longer for more options."

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, +1”

...

Looking at the date, these messages were sent seven days ago.

Clearly, the remoteness of the assigned Taoist temples exceeded everyone's expectations, and they all complained in the group chat.

Going further back.

The 'new Temple Masters' started sharing their labor achievements, like before and after cleaning photos.

Looking at these messages.action

Xuanqing's mouth curled up slightly, then he took a few photos and typed in the input bar, "Although the place is somewhat remote, it's also a good place for cultivation."

Just as he was about to press send and share his accomplishments with his Daoist friends.

Suddenly.

Ding~

The mobile screen began to disobey him.

A bright red pop-up box emerged.

[The Immortal Cultivation Game has begun. Would you like to choose a faction?]

???

Xuanqing was slightly stunned.

As an ascetic Taoist, he had not browsed any unusual websites, nor had he installed any risky software. So, why would his phone be infected with a virus?

He carefully searched the screen but could not find any 'cancel' signs.

Closing the screen had no effect....even the power button was not working!

"Hm.. this is odd."

Looking at the two options 'Yes? No?' on his mobile screen.

Xuanqing was silent for a moment.

He casually pressed 'No', but there was still no reaction.

Eventually.

Xuanqing, left with no choice, reluctantly clicked 'Yes'

Goodness, the moment he clicked, the phone immediately responded.

Turns out, these so-called 'Yes' or 'No' options, in reality, only have 'Yes' as the only option.

Swipe~

A dazzling light flashes across the screen, then splits into two. Half of the screen displays a Taoist figure, while the other half shows a bald monk.

Without a doubt.

Being a newly graduated Taoist, of course, he would choose the Taoist camp.

Xuanqing decisively tapped the Taoist figure, curious to see what shenanigans this phone had gotten into, that even switching it off didn't work.

He selected the 'Taoist' icon.

[Please enter the game name!]

"Xuanqing!"

After entering the name.

The next moment.

After a moment of dizziness, he faints outright.

.....

When Xuanqing comes to.

He finds himself in an unfamiliar place.

The amazing thing is, he merely took a breath and instantly felt a refreshing feeling engulfing his heart, as if coming from the depths of his soul.

“Where is this?”

Xuanqing looks somewhat confused.

Something’s off... He had just contracted a game virus on his phone, was forced to click randomly on the screen, and then he seemed to have passed out. Upon waking, he found himself here.

Sizing up his surroundings.

This moment.

Xuanqing realizes he’s at the foot of a huge mountain range.

It’s just.. The mountain range is a little odd.

The whole mountain body is completely bare, except for the soil and rocks, surprisingly no vegetation grows.

Its peak is fork-shaped, even divided into four prongs, vaguely resembling five fingers.

At this moment.

A mechanical prompt resounds in his mind.

[Welcome to the Immortal Cultivation World, please refer to the manual for detailed information. Do you want to activate the tutorial for newcomers?]

“Game... Could it be... Did I enter the game world?” Xuanqing is stunned.

[Does the player want to activate the tutorial for newcomers?]

The prompt in his mind continues to repeat mechanically.

Xuanqing steadies himself and tentatively says ‘Activate’

A projection screen appears out of the blue in his mind, detailing the various features of this Immortal Cultivation Game.

[The player can enter the game using willpower.]

[Upon character death, the backpack equipment would not be dropped, can resurrect on the spot, return to the city and resurrect, or random resurrection (recharge required).]

[Can use the AFK option when exiting the game (recharge required).]

“If this truly is a game, then isn’t this game world environment too realistic?” Xuanqing is internally shocked.

....

Time slowly passes.

Half an hour goes by unconsciously.

Just as Xuanqing was focusing on exploring the game.

He did not notice that every time he breathes, some mysterious energy from the surrounding space, would enter his body along with his breath.

Finally.

Hum~

A cool sensation comes from his lower abdomen.

“Eh.. What is this?”

Xuanqing then comes to his senses and then focuses his attention on his Dantian in his lower abdomen.

He feels as if an indescribable gas appeared in his Dantian and, as long as he concentrates, he can control its movement along with his mind.

Suddenly.

“Could this be Qi Introduction?” Xuanqing widens his eyes, inhales a deep breath.

Just when he first entered the Taoist Academy, the first lesson was ‘Qi Introduction’. This was a special kind of breathing technique, rumoured to absorb the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth.

At the beginning, they were extremely excited, but no matter how much they practiced, at most they would find some tranquillity and feel more energized.

As time passed, they had never heard of anyone actually cultivating the so-called ‘Qi’, hence they stopped believing it.

4 Chapter 3: The Shock of 5 Jiedi Directions.

The situation in his Dantian now was exactly same as the ‘Qi Introduction’ recorded in the ancient books.

Could it be that he could truly cultivate in this game world?

He thought to himself.

Xuanqing was quite excited.

He looked around.

He could see the top of the barren mountain peak at a glance. There were no living creatures, meaning there was no danger.

Indeed.

He wanted to try whether he could cultivate here.

As the saying goes, if you hear about the Dao, you might die in the morning or the evening. Whether this was just the game world or a real world, to experience real cultivation would be pretty good already.

Just by breathing, he had obtained a trace of Qi. So if he were to practice meditation, the effects would certainly be better!

Xuanqing sat down with his legs crossed.

“Cold for an eternity, world most silent, mind calm as Qi, looking upon my God alone, heart and spirit together...”

Meditation wasn't something easy to achieve, even in the academy, very few students could do it, and he was one of them.

He chanted the Daoist 'Serenity Spell' in his mouth.

Very quickly.

His previously excited heart calmed down rapidly, and his entire being returned to a state of tranquility.

“Hu~”

After Xuanqing entered meditation, his breathing became extremely leisurely and protracted.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, countless points of light gathered around him, and these points of light entered his body along with his breath.

The Qi in his Dantian started to increase... one trace... two traces... five traces... one strand...

Practicing knows no time.

In the blink of an eye, the sun had set beneath the mountains.

Gurgle~

With an abnormal sound originating in his stomach.

Intense hunger forced him to awaken from his meditation state.

“Has night fallen so quickly?”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, and murmured with emotion.

In his perception, he felt as though he’d only practiced for a while, yet he didn’t expect the sky to have darkened already.

He then felt at his Dantian.

A cluster of fist-sized, faintly-colored Qi lay quietly in his Dantian.

In his heart, Xuanqing moved, picked up a fragment of stone from the ground, channeled the mana in his Dantian into his fingertips, and gripped it hard.

Crack~

The fist-sized stone shattered as the sound echoed.

Looking at the crushed stone in his hand, Xuanqing’s body shook slightly.

At this moment,

He couldn’t describe his mood with words, any person on the path of cultivation, when faced with this kind of ‘supernatural’ power, would not have the slightest resistance.

“Hu~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath to calm down the excitement in his heart.

“Let’s check the character panel, to see if there were any changes!”

In his mind, a thought formed.

[Name]:Xuanqing

[Grade]:Taiji Palace Chosen Scholar: Right Magistrate of the Five Thunder Court,
Conjoined with Thunder Administration Affairs (9th Rank)

[Cultivation]:Qi Introduction (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]:Basic Breathing Method (Passive)

[Ingot]:0

“A ninth-rank Daoist official is the lowest rank. It seems that in this game, they won’t recognize real-world Daoist officials!”

However, upon further thought, it made sense. If they acknowledged the existence of real-world Daoist officials in the game, wouldn’t it be easy to achieve the highest Heavenly Master position?

He just didn’t know, in this cultivation world, what kind of use this Daoist official had, and how to promote its rank.

Xuanqing thought to himself, then shifted his gaze to the cultivation level below.

In the Taoist Legends of Cultivation, the beginning of cultivation is Qi Introduction, followed by Refining Essence to Qi, Refining Qi to Spirit, Refining Spirit to Emptiness, and then you achieve immortality.

As for what’s after achieving immortality, the ancient books didn’t record it.

However, for the Taoists on Earth, this realm division didn’t have any meaning, because they couldn’t even do the first step of Qi Introduction.

“Yes, I’ve been in this game for so long, I don’t know how the real world is doing?”

Xuanqing suddenly remembered.

After entering the Immortal Cultivation Game, he was attracted by the environment and couldn’t help but cultivate. He practiced until it was night.

“Exit the game!”

[Warm Reminder: When the player exits the game, the character will be in an uncontrolled state, you can also recharge Ingot, to exchange for hang-up cultivation time.]

After Xuanqing silently thought about exiting the game in his heart, a mechanical prompt sounded in his mind.

Immediately afterwards.

The surrounding scenes immediately became blurry and he could vaguely hear the system prompt.

[Game Exit Successful]

.....

Real World, Qingping Temple.

In the bedroom.

Xuanqing suddenly opened his eyes.

He was about to check the time, but unexpectedly found that in his Dantian, there was an additional whirl of Qi, exactly the same as in the Immortal Cultivation Game.

A shiver ran through his body.

Could it be that the mana cultivated in the game has managed to manifest in the real world?

Xuanqing felt an intense heat in his heart.

During his time at the academy, he spent most of his routine studying scriptures, physical fitness, and practicing talisman creation.

After all, for a Taoist, the sale of talismans is one of his primary sources of income after graduation.

Now possessing mana, why not try to create a real talisman?

“I’ve been learning talisman creation for four full years with no practical use, I wonder what will happen if I infuse it with mana?”

With this thought in mind,

Xuanqing scouted his room for his tools: a talisman brush, chicken blood ink, cinnabar and yellow paper... everything was prepared.

With everything ready, he quieted his mind and focused.

He raised his hands slightly and aligned his legs with his shoulders.

“Heavens have its celestial generals, Earth has its chthonic spirits, smart and upright, impartial, cutting off the evil, and solving dangers like divine gods...”

Xuanqing narrowed his eyes and recited the mantra.

The five-year life at the Daoist Academy made him very proficient in the art of talisman creation, and the brush in his hand, flowed like a graceful dragon.

Not only that,

This time, he had mana in his body.

Xuanqing manipulated the mana from his Dantian towards the brush and flowed it into the talisman.

He wondered if it was an illusion.

After applying the final stroke, the yellow talisman seemed to carry a light trickle of golden light.

“Huff~”

Xuanqing sighed deeply and looked at the House Protection Talisman on the table.

From the outside, this House Protection Talisman showed no difference compared to the everyday talisman.

However, if observed carefully, one could notice that there was a trace of inexplicable Taoist rhyme flowing on the yellow talisman. The closer you are, the more apparent this inexplicable feeling becomes.

“It’s done!”

Xuanqing was overjoyed.

After creating this House Protection Talisman, less than a third of his mana was consumed. He had the ability to produce two more talismans.

He should strike the iron while it’s hot.

Without hesitation, Xuanqing took another blank, yellow talisman. He manipulated the talisman brush, depicting the talisman. Everything done in a flowing, unbroken chain of actions.

After a moment,

Just like before, when the talisman was completed, an elusive shimmer of golden light flowed across the talisman. The so-called 'Body Protection Talisman' with a thousand golden oil uses was created.

Two consecutive successful talisman creations made his spirits soar.

"It's not an illusion. The Qi cultivated in the game has indeed been brought to the real world." Xuanqing seemed to have a luminous glow in his eyes.

Fortuitous encounter.

It was a significant, fortuitous encounter.

And it was all brought about by the Cultivation Game on his phone.

"Right, the game..."

Xuanqing swiftly picked up his phone and looked at the screen.

....

....action

While Xuanqing in the real world was still studying the Immortal Cultivation Game,

Meanwhile,

At the foot of the mountain behind Five Elements Mountain,

A thin, emaciated corpse lay on the ground.

Around this corpse stood five figures, all bald and dressed in Buddhist kasaya, half their bodies exposed.

These five monks are the Buddhist 'Five Guardian Buddhas', who guard the Five Elements Mountain.

They are the Golden Head Jiedi, Silver Head Jiedi, Boluo Guardian, Boluo Monk Guardian, and the Mahayana Jiedi.

The corpse on the ground was the 'game character' created by Xuanqing.

The Five Guardian Buddhas looked at the corpse on the ground, disbelief flashing in their eyes. They couldn't imagine how such a thing could occur.

“Could this be a conspiracy by the Daoist sect?”

“Strange, indeed strange. Fifth...go to the Southern Sea and inform the Bodhisattva about this.”

In reality,

When Xuanqing entered the game initially, and appeared behind Five Elements Mountain, it gave the Five Guardian Buddhas a shock.

There was no sign of mana fluctuations, no prior indication of his appearing – just as if the Taoist appeared out of thin air.

Therefore, they thought that some mysterious Daoist cultivator had appeared, and they stood on the spot, not daring to make rash movements.

However,

Being dubious about the appearance of this ‘expert’, and thinking he might want to steal Monkey King, caused them even more shock.

They saw the Taoist pretend to be a beginner cultivating for a while, hold still for some time, and then he died on the spot.

He starved to death.

Yes, that's right.

A Daoist, who suddenly appeared at the foot of Five Elements Mountain, actually starved to death before their very eyes.

“I’m off to the Southern Sea.” Mahayana Jiedi suppressed the shock in his heart, clasped his hands and uttered the name of Buddha.

A cloud of Buddha appeared under his feet and turned into a stream of light heading towards the Southern Sea. He went to the Southern Sea to ask the Bodhisattva.

“Amitabha, I hope nothing unexpected happens in the remaining time!”

The remaining four Guardians, staring down at the ‘mysterious’ corpse that has starved to death, prayed in their hearts.

5 Chapter 4: Could It Be the Journey to the West World?

The scene goes back to the real world.

Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing discovered that the image on his phone screen had suddenly turned into a strange black and white color.

Xuanqing's heart tightened.

Did something unexpected happen to this newly obtained opportunity?

In the black and white screen, a shriveled corpse laid quietly on the ground.

And.

A bloody system prompt appeared above the corpse.

[Player died from excessive hunger!]

[You can choose to: Resurrect in place, return to the city and resurrect, or randomly resurrect (this option consumes ingots)]

"Died from hunger?"

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

This was the first time he had seen a game character die from hunger after quitting the game.

However.

Although it was a bit strange.

After reading the text description below, he felt relieved.

It's fine as long as you can resurrect. As long as the opportunity is still there, it doesn't matter if the game character dies.

Among the three options, the last one, random resurrection, requires ingots. He gave up on this option first, as he hadn't figured out how to obtain ingots yet.

As for the options of returning to the city and resurrect or resurrect in place...

In the end.

Xuanqing decided to resurrect in place.

Because if he resurrected in the city, it would be uncertain where he would end up and whether he would be able to cultivate again.

Subsequently.

Xuanqing found a comfortable position to lie down and whispered to his phone, "Enter the game and resurrect in place!"

...

At the foot of the Five Elements Mountain's rear side.

A figure suddenly appeared next to the shriveled corpse that had died from hunger.

"Tsk tsk."

Xuanqing's face looked a bit strange.

This was his first time experiencing what it felt like to see his own 'corpse.'

After resurrection.

He checked his body immediately.

In his Dantian, a mysterious whirlpool of Qi was entrenched, which was the mana he had previously cultivated.

"It seems that the mana I've cultivated won't disappear after I die and resurrect."

Xuanqing thought to himself.

With the previous experience of dying from hunger, he decided to find some food first and then continue cultivating.

He looked around.

Apart from the strange barren mountain peaks, there were dense forests everywhere. It would take some consideration to figure out where to find food.

"Let's go up to a higher place on the mountain first!"

According to the rules of wilderness survival, when you find yourself in an unfamiliar place, you should first get a broad view and find the right direction.

Going up the mountain.

Xuanqing took steps and headed up the mountain.

...

In the shadows.

The faces of four Jiedi Protectors showed shock.

They witnessed another Taoist appearing out of thin air next to the strange corpse that starved to death.

And just like before, he appeared suddenly, without any indication or fluctuations.

Just as they were at a loss.

They saw the Taoist heading for the mountain.

“Could this Taoist be trying to uncover Buddha’s Six-character mantra?”

“Jiedi Protector Mo Ke has not returned; we don’t know what the Bodhisattva will say.”

“Damn, could it be that some monster is playing tricks on us?”

...

The Jiedi Protectors were outraged.

Guarding the Five Elements Mountain was their only goal for hundreds of years. Anyone who had designs on the Five Elements Mountain would have to step over their dead bodies.

The Golden Head Jiedi Protector gritted his teeth, his face showing a fierce light, and said, “No, we can’t wait any longer!”

As the guardians of the Five Elements Mountain, they had been guarding it for over four hundred years. Monkey King was the key to the rise of Buddhism, and if anything went wrong, no one could bear the responsibility.

“This Taoist is strange. Let’s all take action together!” The Silver Head Jiedi Protector’s expression became serious.

“Alright!”

The other three looked at each other and nodded heavily.

...

On this side.

Xuanqing, who was currently climbing the Five Elements Mountain, had no idea what was going to happen.

Even.

Xuanqing couldn't help but sigh in his heart, thinking that this mountain was really steep and difficult to climb.

Therefore, when the group of Jiedi Protectors took action, all he felt was a sudden flash of light in front of him, and then he knew nothing.

“What is that... it's so dazzling!”

Xuanqing's last memory was of a dazzling light, and then he lost consciousness.

He died again.

Unlike the previous time he died due to hunger, this time he was killed by someone.

After his body turned to ashes, a jade pendant he carried fell to the ground.

Ding-dong~

The jade pendant made a crisp sound when it collided with the stone.

A moment later.

Ripples appeared in the air, and four monks revealed themselves, half of their bodies exposed.

They looked at the jade pendant on the ground, disbelief painted on their faces.

“Huh... a Daoist Official?”

The Golden Head Jiedi picked up the jade pendant and muttered to himself.

On the front of the jade pendant, there were two big characters 'Xuanqing.' On the back, it read 'Taiji Palace Chosen Scholar: Right Magistrate of the Five Thunder Court and Officer of Thunderbolt Department.'

“How strange, why did this Daoist Official do such bizarre things? Could it be...”

The four Jiedi Protectors all have gloomy expressions, all with suspicions in their hearts that the Taoist sect was trying to prevent the rise of Buddhism by employing some kind of conspiracy or sabotage.

...

Putting aside the four Jiedi at the foot of Five Elements Mountain.

The scene goes back to the real world.

In Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing suddenly opened his eyes and sat up in surprise.

“How did it happen? Why did I die again?”

[Player was attacked by an NPC, life value depleted: death!]

[You can choose: Resurrect at current location, resurrect back in the city, randomly resurrect (this option consumes ingots)]

Looking at the gray screen on his phone and the bloody prompt, he fell deep in thought.

According to his memories, it seemed that before he died, a golden light appeared in front of him, and then he died.

Combining that with the system prompt, the reason for his death is likely due to an NPC in the game who released the golden light and killed him.

What kind of NPC would suddenly attack him in secret?

Everything seemed to be shrouded in a dense fog.

However.

The game allows you to resurrect; death is simply that. You can just start over.

Xuanqing couldn't figure it out, so he had to temporarily give up.

Right now, the most important thing was to seize this opportunity and practice hard in the Immortal Cultivation Game. After all, the mana cultivated in the game can manifest in real life.

With that thought in mind.

Looking at the '[Resurrect at current location]' words on his phone screen.

Xuanqing clicked on it again.

.....

In the Journey to the West World.

At the foot of the Five Elements Mountain.

The four Jiedi Protectors all had bitter expressions. They originally thought that it was some demon skilled in illusions who was playing tricks on them in secret, but they never expected it to be a registered Daoist Official.

This could already be considered a violation of the heavenly law.

Just as they were considering how to cover up the murder by burying the body.

Suddenly.

Without any warning, a figure appeared in front of them out of thin air.

...

Upon entering the game, the first thing Xuanqing noticed was that he was surrounded by four bald monks.

“Huh...?” Xuanqing was initially surprised, but then he realized that these guys might be the NPCs who ambushed him.

However.

The four Jiedi were even more shocked at this moment.

“How... How could... A Taoist Priest appear out of thin air again?”

The leading Golden Head Jiedi looked at the Officer Jade Card that had disappeared from his hand, then looked at the young Taoist priest in front of him, disbelief written all over his face.

They were caught off guard by this sudden turn of events and became somewhat at a loss.

“May I ask esteemed masters, what place is this?” Xuanqing’s eyes shifted slightly, he slightly bowed and asked tentatively.

“Five Elements Mountain...”

One of the Jiedi Protectors answered subconsciously.

Then they realized that whether the person in front of them was a demon or a Daoist priest, they probably couldn't let him go.

Suddenly!

The four Jiedi attacked once more.

Accompanied by a burst of golden light, Xuanqing, who had just resurrected on the spot, died again.

However.

This time, Xuanqing died with a much clearer understanding. So this place is called the Five Elements Mountain, and the ones who ambushed him are four bald monks.

...

Real World.

Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing woke up, a thoughtful expression in his eyes.

It seems there are such dangerous existences in the world of the Immortal Cultivation Game.

What's even more bizarre is that those monks seemed to have very heavy murderous intent. He had just resurrected and had done nothing before he was mysteriously killed.

Also, the place mentioned by those monks... it sounds familiar.

"Five Elements Mountain... Five Elements Mountain... Huh... Monkey King, could it be the world of Journey to the West?"

Suddenly!

Xuanqing was shocked.

6 Chapter 5: Glass Cup Exchanged for 300 Taels of Silver!

Legend has it that Five Elements Mountain, where Monkey King was imprisoned, is guarded by Five Guardian Buddhas of Buddhism.

Could those four monks be the Five Guardian Buddhas? But why are there only four, where is the fifth one?

"I am not sure which version of the Journey to the West World it is, is it the novel, the television dramatization, or the game?"

Xuanqing rested his chin in his hand, thinking deeply.

Even though he was already aware that it was the Journey to the West World, he remained unflustered.

With Infinite Resurrection, he wasn't afraid of death, he just had to be careful not to be sealed away.

Now, he was wondering if the mana cultivated in Journey to the West World could manifest itself in the real world; did this mean divine magic in Journey to the West could also be used in reality?

Also.

There were many things he still did not understand.

For instance, what was the time ratio between the Journey to the West World on his phone and the real world?

If all of his mana was depleted in the actual world, how could he replenish it?

There were many more such questions.

"First, let's figure out the time dilation ratio between the two worlds," Xuanqing composed himself.

He looked at the grey screen on his phone and made a note of the current time.

After being killed twice by monks, he couldn't keep reviving in the same location.

Hence.

Xuanqing looked at the resurrection option that didn't require Ingots.

"Return to the city and resurrect!"

.....

Journey to the West World.

The closest border town from Two Realms Mountain.

Black Wind Town, suburban.

A young Taoist priest dressed in Taoist robe, with a gait appeared out of thin air, this was Xuanqing who had chosen to return to the city and resurrect.

It is worth mentioning that.

His Lu card also returned to him instantly after his resurrection.

Xuanqing took in his surroundings.

At this moment.

He found himself on a deserted path, not far from a few low houses with smoke billowing upward.

“It seems that I have arrived at a human settlement!”action

In Journey to the West World, those who built homes were usually humans; demons usually lived on mountains and didn’t construct houses.

He walked towards the source of the smoke.

Upon arrival.

Xuanqing discovered that this was a fairly large town.

Grey bricks were laid on the streets he passed by, everything a sparrow has although small, even if it’s just a town, it has every kind of shop you could think of.

Importantly.

He could understand the languages of these people, there was no embarrassing language barrier.

As he walked down the street, he casually stopped an affable-looking old man.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, may I ask, old gentleman, where might this be?” Xuanqing cupped his hands in salutation and asked the old man.

The old man examined Xuanqing from top to bottom, reciprocated his salutation, then began to answer, “Young priest, this is the Black Wind Town, located at the intersection of Wusi Tibetan and the Tang Dynasty!”

“Black Wind Town, what a strange name?” Xuanqing mumbled, puzzled.

Black Wind, was not a good phrase in this era as it suggested disaster and trouble.

“The priest may not know, this place was originally called Bright Town, but later it was renamed Black Wind Town.” The old man stared into the distance, a nostalgic look on his face.

“I don’t know when it started, but gusts of black wind would frequently blow through this town.”

“It’s odd, to say the least, despite the black wind appearing frightening, it has never caused harm to us townsfolk, so over time people stopped paying it any mind, but the name of the town did change to Black Wind Town.”

After listening to the old man’s words.

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

“Thank you, old gentleman, for resolving my doubts!”

After thanking the old man, he continued to stroll around the small town.

Of course.

He wasn’t aimlessly wandering, he was looking for the ‘sundial’ in the town.

The so-called sundial, similar in appearance to a grindstone, was an ancient tool for timekeeping.

Typically.

Bigger towns would have one sundial.

As expected.

When he reached the corner of a crossroad, he saw a sundial there.

Xuanqing sat on a step by the roadside, appearing relaxed while actually planning to alternate between entering and exiting the game to measure the time dilation.

“Exit the game!”

...

Two hours later.

After entering and exiting the game, Xuanqing had figured out the time ratio between the two worlds.

The ratio is one to ten.

One minute on Earth equates to ten minutes in the Journey to the West World.

Not only that.

He found that after returning to reality, if he just held something in his hand and thought about putting it back in the backpack, it would vanish into thin air.

Once he entered the game again, anything that disappeared in reality would appear in the game backpack.

The game backpack was a grid of 9×9 squares.

In other words.

Anything he could physically carry could be stored in his game backpack.

“I’m lucky it’s a mythical world, if it was a normal ancient time, just with this ability, I could rule the world!”

Xuanqing thought to himself, eyebrow raised.

Just imagine.

In an ordinary ancient era, if you were standing with a Gatling gun in hand, wouldn’t you instantly transform into the ‘Gatling Bodhisattva’?

Of course, in the Journey to the West World, it wouldn’t matter.

Even if you brought a nuclear warhead and launch platform, it wouldn’t have any significance – more likely, it would incur an immediate slap-down from a higher power.

“I need to get some of this world’s currency first.”

Xuanqing mumbled quietly to himself.

No matter where you go, money is always a necessity.

Moreover.

With the system backpack that can effortlessly hold modern items, wouldn’t getting some money be as easy as turning over his hand?

...

First, he exited the game, returning to reality.

He randomly found a glass cup for drinking water, then thought about putting it in the backpack.

Immediately after!

“Enter the game!”

Black Wind Town.

A hidden corner.

After Xuanqing entered the game, he took the glass cup out from the system backpack. Subsequently, he went straight towards the town’s only pawnshop.

Surprisingly, the pawnshop’s name was rather good.

Bright Pawnshop!

“Welcome, dear customer...oh, a Daoist priest. What item do you wish to pawn?” The middle-aged boss wearing a silk robe enthusiastically greeted from within the shop.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then took a glass cup from his pocket.

“Could you, shopkeeper please, kindly give this item an appraisal? How much is it worth?”

Suddenly!

The boss’s eyes went wide.

“The cup is crystal clear, flawless, with no trace of impurity inside, its craftsmanship is top-notch, good... good item, what a treasure~”

However.

Upon second thought, the pawnshop owner appeared troubled.

He’s just a pawnshop owner of a small town, this level of treasure is not something he can afford.

“Esteemed Daoist, I’m afraid that such a treasure...”

The pawnshop owner swallowed hard, his face filled with regret, but his eyes couldn't bear to leave the excellent colored-glaze cup.

Xuanqing slightly smiled; he knew what the boss was thinking. Then, he explained, "I just need to borrow a little money, and I will pay the interest!"

"Oh?" The pawnshop owner's eyes lit up.

Yet, he still had some worries. What if this treasure was stolen by the Daoist priest in front of him and he ended up in trouble?

After a struggle in his mind.

In the end.

The pawnshop owner decided to lend the money. The appeal of the colored-glaze cup was too strong. If it did bring any trouble, he could always return the cup.

A merchant...never lacks a gambling nature.

"Our pawnshop charges two percent per month. May I ask, Daoist, how much do you want to borrow?"

"As much as you can lend!"

The pawnshop owner turned and went back to the inner room. After a round of rummaging, he came out with a cloth bag.

Clang~ Clang~

The cloth bag was placed on the table, and the objects inside made crisp sounds upon contact.

The pawnshop owner carefully opened the bag, revealing the silver pieces inside.

"Here are three hundred taels of silver, which can be loaned for up to one year. This is the receipt, please take a look!" The pawnshop owner wore a smile on his face.

Xuanqing casually glanced at the loan agreement.

It said: a monthly interest of two percent, and after a year, both the principal and interest should be returned. If payment isn't made for a month past the due date, the collateral becomes the pawnshop owner's.

Everyone knows a cheater's heart, so it's obvious what the pawn shop owner is planning by lending this much silver.

But for Xuanqing, it was just a regular drinking glass.

“Alright, I’ll put this item as collateral in your care!”

“Hehehe~ Alright, take care on your way, Daoist!”